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## BRAVERY NOT ALIKE

Girl Puts Lovers to Test; One Afraid of Fire, Other of Water.

By CLAUDINE SISSON.

"Oh, I had forgotten to tell you."  
"My stars—what?"  
Mr. Allison, the banker, was writing letters in his library when his daughter Maude entered, and finding him busy she curled up in one of the big chairs and was half asleep when he laid aside his pen and spoke to her.  
"There is to be war with Timbuctoo."  
"Gracious!"  
"And every young man in the country over eighteen will have to go."  
"That's awful!"  
"I was figuring this afternoon on the effect it would have on you."  
"On me? Why, father, girls don't go to war!"  
"But their beaux do."  
"Oh, you were only teasing!" laughed Maude as her color heightened.  
"I figured that you would lose your seventeen young men and have to substitute bachelors and widowers."  
"Only sixteen, papa!"  
"Well, I'm expecting three or four of them here tonight to ask my consent. If you don't want to get mixed up in the row you'd better be going."  
"Stop joking and ask me where I want to go this summer."  
"Well?"  
"To the seashore. They are going to open a new hotel at Rosamond Beach."  
"I knew that a fortnight ago, and our arrangements are all made."  
"You dear, good man!"  
"Our board will cost us nothing. I get \$2 per week apiece for the young men who will follow you up there. Twice 16 is 32 and there you are."  
Miss Maude Allison didn't have 16 beaux. She didn't have half that number. There were only five who called, and three of them made their calls as formal as if visiting an orphan asylum. The race lay between Walter Davis and Hugh Lee. That is, they imagined it did. Just what Miss Maude imagined was a different thing. Neither young man could complain that she showed the other any preference. The father might have had one, but he was not mixing in.

There are plenty of men, young and old, who have been in doubt for a time as to which of two girls or widows to make their wife. The agricultural department at Washington has statistics showing that men have courted no less than four women at one and the same time, and ended by not marrying any one of them. Therefore, it would not be fair to charge Miss Maude with being flirtatious.

Sixteen young men did not appear at Rosamond Beach the next day after the Allison's were installed. Fourteen could not get away but two could and did. Of course, they were Walter Davis and Hugh Lee. Of course, they were greatly surprised to meet each other at the depot. Of course, they did not refer to the Allison's. Of course, each one was going up for a day or two to see what the new hotel looked like. Their respective starts of surprise at seeing Miss Maude on the veranda would have insured them salaries of \$16 per in the old days of the dime museums.

Miss Maude also gave a start of surprise. She explained that she had no more thought of seeing them up there than she had of meeting the man in the moon. How on earth did they know where to come? She was glad to see them, of course, very, very glad, (their hearts bounded) but why hadn't they thought to bring Billy Sims and Kyle Harris? (Their hearts shrank like cabbage leaves in an August day.)

Maude's father caught her words and smiled. She wasn't giving her hand away very much.

One afternoon after three or four

days had passed, the talk among six or eight people on the veranda in a group turned on bravery. Of course it was man's bravery. No one expects a woman to dash in front of a raging lion to save a crippled child or a decrepit old man. Every one but Miss Maude had had his say, and when she was asked for her opinion she replied: "I may never marry at all, but if I should, and my husband proved to be a coward, I should hate him and leave him!"

That was plump from the shoulder, and Messrs. Davis and Lee sat up and took notice.

Each longed for something to happen that he might show his bravery. Would a tidal wave sweep in? Would a cyclone take the roof off the hotel? Would a mad dog appear on the beach and present his throat that he might be choked to death?

Queerly enough, the opportunity was on the way and close at hand. A lighted cigarette thrown down a hall started a blaze, and there was immediate confusion. A score of men dashed in with pails of water, and after a lively fight they got the better of the flames and saved the hotel.

Young Walter Davis was one of the foremost, and had a budding mustache singed beyond repair, but where was young Hugh Lee? Miss Maude knew, and happened to be the only one that did. At the first alarm he had turned as white as flour, and while the others crowded forward he had skulked behind. When the excitement was over he had no experience to relate. He was keeping very quiet when he caught a look from the girl that told him he was betrayed. It was a cold, contemptuous look that chilled him to the marrow. Thereafter she spoke to him before people only when necessary, and there were no more walks.

"What's wrong with Lee?" asked the banker after a couple of days.

"Got a soft corn, maybe," was the laughing answer.

"Don't be too hard on him. I think him a rather nice boy."

"So did I until—until the fire the other day."

"What of the fire?"

"He ran away from it!"

"Whew! I thought he was with us."

"He was not. He skulked away at the first shout and hid behind the women! Father, he's a coward and has lost my respect!"

"Um! Um! I want to think this over. You say he skulked away, and yet he was in no danger. Rather funny."

Miss Maude wanted to be alone and still not be shut up in her room. Therefore she watched for a chance to reach the beach unobserved. Half a mile off the sands was a big rock. At low tide it stood up like a house; at high tide the salty water swept its crest. The fishermen had been predicting a gale, and there were signs that it was near.

There was a boat drawn up on the beach, and what did the girl who wanted to be alone do but launch it and take the oars for a row? She couldn't help notice the swell and that the tide was coming in, but she was fair at the oars and strong in the arms and she headed for the rock and reached it. She had been sitting there for a quarter of an hour when she was noticed from the hotel and an alarm given. It was time and past time. The gale broke with a loud moan as the tide turned, and five minutes later the white caps were dancing and the spray flying. All the boats except the one she took were in the creek, a mile below, but had they been at hand there was no one to launch them.

"There isn't a man on the coast who can row against the gale and tide," said the father of the fishers; and the others looked across at the girl and shook their heads.

Neither a father's money nor the tears of a mother would drive them to face the peril.

The gale took on new strength, and the oncoming waves drove the half-crazed people back and when there came a break in the flying spray and driving clouds all eyes went to the rock and there were groans and murmurs. The rock might be swept clear

them back to land and captivity. At last, however, the "wild man" had had enough of it, managed to escape to sea and disappeared.

### Only Siberian University.

Tomsk, the agricultural center of Siberia, boasts of the only university in that country. It was opened 26 years ago, and is so well endowed that tuition fees amount to only \$50 a year. At the university hospital may be obtained the only Pasteur treatment for mad dog bite that is avail-

able in Siberia. As the disease is

rife, this is no small blessing to the settlers. A great institute of technology and school of mines, too, is to be found at Tomsk. It has an enrollment of 1,700 students, many of them from the far-away region of the Caucasus, in southern Russia. American engineering textbooks are largely used in the institute.

Every man living has done some good thing in his life, even if he did it unconsciously.—Manchester Union.

of human life the next view they got. "What is it! What is it!" fifty voices demanded as a fisherman ran down into the surf and peered towards the rock under the sharp of his hand. "It's a boat, but they'll never make it!"

"Where! Where!"  
"Don't look! Don't see them drown!" Some turned their backs, and some sat down and covered their faces with their hands.

Then through foam and spume, and riding a great roller, a boat came driving in and was caught and run high on the beach—Hugh Lee at the steering oar and Maude Allison crouched on the bottom boards. He had brought her back when old fishermen had said that the stoutest skiff and the best oarsman could not live.

"You see," said the father to his weeping daughter that night, "every man's bravery is not alike. One may fight a lion and run from the hoot of an owl; he may fight fire and dread water; he may run away in battle and have no fear of robbers. Better take young Lee back into your good graces and give me a son-in-law."  
And that's what she did.

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### Mysterious Stranger.

"Something mighty queer about a feller that was here last week," related the landlord of the Turgidown tavern. "He never kicked about his room, eat with apparent relish what was set before him, didn't try to flirt with the waitresses, and when I asked him if he was looking for land or seeking health or canvassing for something he politely replied that he wasn't. He went to bed and got up at reasonable hours, walked sedately about town, bought 10-cent cigars as if he was used to 'em, answered civilly the remarks of practically every prominent citizen in town about the weather. He stayed three days, and then paid his bill without grumbling, bade me a courteous good-by and went away with as little flutter as he had come. And on account of the consistent manner in which he minded his own business and let other people's affairs alone there has been a good deal of speculation about him ever since, the consensus of opinion being that he was either a famous detective, some kind of a slick swindler or a crazy man."—Kansas City Star.

### Eligibles in Danger.

W. E. Hosac of the Chicago Dress-makers' club was condemning the slashed skirt on the score of its suggestiveness.

Relaxing for a moment from his serious vein, Mr. Hosac said:

"Man, poor man, has it hard enough on his seashore vacation as it is. If the slashed skirt is to be used against him—"

"I was very much astonished," said one man to another, "to hear that Blanc, the rich old bachelor, had married the Widow Starr at Atlantic City. I thought he was only flirting with her."

"He thought so, too," was the reply.

"And this," said Mr. Hosac, "was in pre-slash days, mind you!"

### Hospital Has Unknown Benefactor.

A gift of £10,000 from unknown sources was made to one of the great London hospitals a few days ago. The hospital received an anonymous brown-paper parcel, heavily sealed, and giving forth a curious rustling sound when handled. When it was opened and poured a flood of crisp Bank of England notes. The notes, when counted, totaled the handsome sum of £10,000.

### They Were.

"I thought you said Kelly and Casey were quite calm and collected after the explosion?"

"So I did. Kelly was calm and Casey—collected."

People who do not know how to laugh are always pompous and self-conceited.—Thackeray.

## MAKE KITCHEN PRETTY

NO REASON WHY IT SHOULD REMAIN UNATTRACTIVE.

Quality of the Work Done There Would Be Improved and the Hours of Labor Be Less Tiring to Housewife.

Has it ever occurred to you that for the same amount of money an attractive rather than an unattractive kitchen can be made? This part of the house, where the housemother spends much of her time, receives little consideration along convenient or attractive lines. Why not have it pretty? There are so many ways it can be done.

The walls of the kitchen can be painted with a yellow or Delft blue. They can be finished in wash paint that is sanitary and requires very little effort to keep clean. The woodwork can be white or it may be a darker shade of yellow, both of which take very little time to keep clean. The shelves may be covered with white enamel, or oilcloth, neatly put on with brass headed nails. If the closet room is limited, the saucepans may hang from brass hooks on the walls, ranging from the smallest to the largest sizes. A series of brass hooks is placed over the sink like those at the sides of the shelves, and or these are hung different sizes of enamel spoons, dippers and measures. The dishpan and drainer are kept out of sight in the sink closet.

If the kitchen is finished in blue, which is very effective, a roller of white crash with a broad blue border may be placed on the door leading to the pantry. Dutch curtains of the blue and white crash on brass rods are placed at the windows. The kitchen table, when not in use, also has a blue and white crash cloth.

Underneath one of the windows two pine shelves may be placed and painted to match the rest of the room. They hold the cook books, which are covered with removable covers of the blue and white crash.

Window boxes can be fitted for the kitchen windows, one to hold parsley, which is most luxuriant, another to contain sweet alyssum, which blooms late in the spring, and at a third window a plain board shelf may be placed where a sewing basket, book or magazine may be laid. A large rocking chair, standing at this window, affords a restful place for odd minutes, especially on busy days.—Mary H. Northend, in the Mother's Magazine.

### Apple Florentine.

Two apples cooked and mashed fine, one egg, the yolk well beaten and added to the apple one minute before taking from the fire, a small cupful of sugar, a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut, one teaspoonful of flour; flavor with nutmeg, lemon or vanilla. Make a rich puff paste, roll very thin, put the mixture in the dough, lay strips of the dough across and bake in a quick oven. An old-fashioned dessert.

### No Burnt Bacon.

Try cooking your breakfast bacon on a pie plate in the oven. This does away with all smoke and burnt grease smell in the kitchen and the bacon is uniformly crisp. It may be cooked two layers deep if you will turn it once while cooking. One layer needs no turning. The fat from this is white, and I use it for all baking. With half the amount of butter it is good even for cakes.

### Grate the Cake.

It sometimes happens that even with care the bottom of cake or bread is burned. Do not try to use a knife, but take a coarse grater and grate the burned surfaces with it, and the burned part will be taken off without breaking or disfiguring the cake.

### Lightning Chocolate Layer Cake.

Sift together one heaping cupful of flour, three-quarters of a cup of sugar and two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Into one-quarter cup of melted butter, break one egg and fill the cup with milk. Pour this into the sifted flour and sugar, add flavoring and bake in two layers.

### How to Wash Sateen.

When washing sateen a little borax put into the last rinsing water is very good to make the sateen glossy when ironed.

## FOR PERFECTION IN COFFEE

Way of Making May Seem a Little Troublesome, but the Results Are Perfect.

Fill a kettle with fresh, cold water that has run for a few moments and put it to boil. Place over an open china teapot kept just for coffee (as metal is deleterious) a clean, wet old linen napkin or a new square of unbleached muslin, letting it sag toward the center. Put into the depression four heaping tablespoonfuls (for four cups of coffee) of finely pulverized Java and Mocha, or any preferred brand of coffee. When the water in the kettle is at the galloping point pour it through the coffee slowly until four cupfuls have filtered through. (Just the contents of the kettle can go in if measured before boiling, allowing a little for waste.) Cover and take at once to table. Wash the cloth immediately after breakfast and keep in a jar of cold water, never permitting it to get dry, and freshening the water every day.

## LARGE FREEZER NOT NEEDED

But One of the Smaller Varieties Is Indispensable Adjunct of the Summer Kitchen.

Many women do without an ice cream freezer during the summer because they consider it too expensive. This is because most women do not stop to consider that it is not necessary to buy a large freezer, especially when a small quart one will answer the purpose. It is as handy as a meat chopper in the home. Seldom does one wish more than a quart of cream or pudding, or even frozen ices, for the average family, and the work is so easily done that any ices or puddings can be made by merely doing the work at the kitchen sink. It is so handy during the summer that those who know of the many advantages of the toy freezer would not do without one. The ice expense is not worth mentioning, for it takes comparatively little for such a freezer.

### Kitchen Brush.

A wonderfully serviceable little brush is one made for cleaning pots and pans that have become blackened from use on the stove. The thrifty German housekeeper uses a similar brush. It is short and thick with a stout handle intended for energetic use, and has short bristles of fine copper wire, with an outer row of unusually stiff black bristles. The copper wire is particularly useful for cleaning metal cooking utensils that have become blackened with soot and smoke, and for the same purpose there is a cloth, also imported from Germany, made of exceedingly heavy cotton thread into which have been woven the finest of copper wires. This is said to remove the most hopeless amount of dirt without the use of any cleaning powder.

### Green Peas With Carrots.

Boil the peas until tender, and while this is going on cook in another vessel enough young carrots from which you have rubbed and scraped the skins to make as much of these cut into dice as you have peas. Do not dice them until they are boiled tender and when they are cut turn them with the peas, the latter drained of water, into a deep hot vegetable dish. Dress with a tablespoon of butter, sprinkle with pepper and salt, set the dish in the oven for two minutes, and send to table. If you wish you may stew a little chopped parsley over them.

### For Boots and Shoes.

When putting away heavy winter boots and shoes for the summer the following method is very good to prevent them from becoming dry and hard, and to keep them in perfect condition until you are ready to use them again: Rub the shoes well, after removing all the dirt and dust, with olive oil.

### To Clean Silver.

To clean silver, put a quantity of sour milk in a shallow pan and place the articles in the milk, letting them remain until they become bright. Afterwards wash them in warm water which contains a few drops of ammonia, and your silver will be bright and clean.

### Removing Marks on Furniture.

To remove finger marks from varnished furniture sweet oil is very good; but kerosene used on waxed or oiled furniture gives better results.

### Rather a "Tail" Yarn.

Ralph of Coggeshall, an English abbot of the thirteenth century, told a staggering yarn: The Orford fishermen brought up one day in their nets a sea man who had no hair on his head, but a long ragged beard. Kept in Orford castle, he ate fish and meat both raw and cooked, but could not be made to speak. Yet, when the fishermen took him out one day for a swim, though he dived under the nets which they spread to prevent his escape and grinned derisively at them, he followed